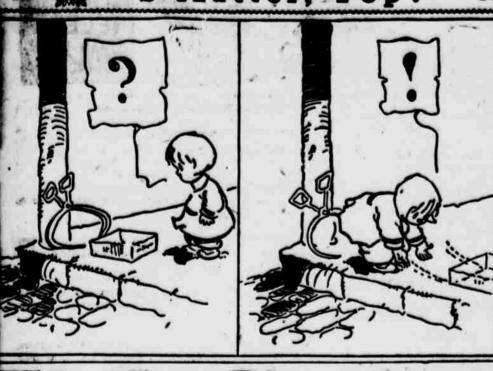
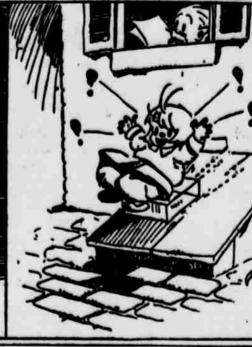
"S'Matter, Pop?" * 题 * 题 prints, Still, by The Prints Publishing Co. (The May Such Dr.













Ziegfeld "Follies" Best of the Series.

NewPl

CHARLES DARNTON. ILE brows may be mopped, no tears will be shed over Ziegfeld's new set of "Follies," for seeing this 1913 model of summer extravagants at the New Ameterdam Theatre last night was believing it to be quite

To start with, the drop from the New York Theatre roof to that proud home the peacock in Forty-second street was a change for the better, and then, for once we weren't obliged to clear away clouds of tobacco smoke to see was going on. But while it may have been the house that lent enchantt to the view, there was no shutting one's eyes to the fact that Mr. Zieg's fresh "Follies" showed improvement all along the line of vision. Also was not assaulted by coon-song shouters, as in the noisy days of yore. ather-lunged ragtime ladies were not among those present.
You remember "Annie Rooney," don't you? Well, Annie's daughter Katie

it into song last night, and there was a reminder of Pat as well by a cer with reminiscent feet and the red strip of whiskers that used to go he the old top hat that Rooney were. There really was a bit of meaning is rly everything that happened. At times, indeed, there was a bit too much meaning in what was said. Some of the dialogue came over the footlights a het wave. However, this was to be expected. Mr. Ziegfeld has never his "Follies" for the Chautauqua circuit, and New York's Manhattan in ite of everything that Hawkeys, a philosophic Indian chief, had to say about from the top of an extremely upright hotel. His plaint that this particular on of the country is no longer in the corn-belt did not touch the heart, th Ian MacLaren did his best as an elecutionist to make it sound pathelic, had no sooner uttered his awful warning than the girls came on to fast d started something.

And they were girls such as only Ziegfeld seems able to find. Some there were muffs, as though they feared that otherwise they would catch with the thermometer doing everything in their favor. "Knowledge seekers" who looked as though they knew their way about mixed with good little devils in red-and-black who danced like blazes, and a fire or something

equally warm brought out Turkish bath debutantes, each clad simply and chastely that you found yourself wondering how the last one would end. "September Morn" was reached as a matter of course. To see the young lady who showed her love of art in this pose was to reflect that she should worry and a wrinkle, as she surely did here and there.

But no matter! Here was a gorgeous girl show and a dancing carnival. An extremely clever and equally funny fling Erroll and Stella Chatelaine, If Miss Chatelaine's work seemed like play it was at the same time a real achievement Mr. Erroll was at his funniest as a tipsy traveller in the subway. His success in carrying more than one bundle to the ticket window gave him new standing

Nat M. Wills was the first to score with Leen Erroll as Saul Wright. his opening song, "New York, What's Matter With Your" which dealt with the 1 o'clock closing law so severely

the audience lost no time in taking it as a good joke. Mr. Wills made er strides in skirts as "The Ragtime Suffragette," but he was somewhat "If a Table at Rector's Could Talk," a song after the heart, if not ul, of George M. Cohan. He would have made it the song of the piece. Soth Miss Jose Collins and Miss Elizabeth Brice had to wait a long time thing worth singing, but happily the last act gave them a fairly good g. In the end Miss Collins sang charmingly, though "Sleep Time, My my," was the only redoming feature of a sketch in which she appeared Tinney was highly amusing in the Great Subway Robbery. Every time the in Erroll spoke to him confidentially he was almost overcome by alcohol. Brown, who made the devil red-headed, and Miss Rose Dolly danced determination, as well as a certain degree of grace, and Miss Ethel Ita Kelley went through a terpelchorean exercise that was just about as enderful as her name. Miss Florence Nugent Jerome sang "Katie Rooney agiy and then led such a quiet life that she was fergotten.

The beauteous chorus kept up the gay and good work to the end, dancing all it was worth and keeping cool without the slightest effort. It was operent, even to a near-sighted man, that the costumes were designed to this ad. Stunning is the only word for them. In short, the latest form of "Follies" a record-breaker. It is THE summer show of the town.

Betty Vincent's Advice to Lovers

Frank Tinney as Suddy. Leon Erroll as Saul Wright.



The Holiday Mood.

The First Holiday Mood.

The William Holiday Mood.

The William Holiday Mood.

The William Holiday Mood.

The William Holiday Mood.

The Holiday Mood.

The William Holiday Mood.

The Holiday Mood.

The William Holiday Mood.

The Holiday Mood

It Can't Be Done!

OURSS THE DOOR FIRST. PEOPLE IN THIS HOUSE

AVE A GREAT WAY OF

WALKING IN WITHOUT

RINGING THE BELL

IT WOULD BE JUST

LIKE THAT MRS HORANTO COME CROWDING

HERSELF THROUGH THE

BOOR IN HER USUAL









DINAH WAS DUBIOUS. "Bay, boss," questioned the dusky damsel, addressing the license clerk,

license you gave my financhay last "Certainly," replied the clerk. "Why Wilson has dropped the name is as complicated as a watch.

"Well sir," replied the dusky one, "It

PERPLEXING QUESTION.

looks mighty s'picious. Sam's been 'tox-icated ever since he got it."—Chicago names is he going to drop??—Pitts-Journal.

SIMILAR.

"I'm not bothered about that," said run down easily.—Yonkers Statesman.

NO HEDGER. "May, bose, can I get off this after "Whose funeral is it to be

looks like it's going to be the home pleted the journey. Mr. Hatch delights in the seed team's again."-St. Louis Republic. morning papers have it doped out it

Modern Americans Who Have Led the March of Progress By Julius Chambers

4.—BDWARD HATCH JR., Merchant and Fly-Fighter.

sprick, 1918, by The From Publishing Co. (The New York Steading World). house fly is due to Edward Hatch jr., son and successor of one of the

house fly is due to Edward Hatch jr., son and successor of one of the great dry goods merchants of New York.

Here is a sincere friend of humanity who makes it his business to conserve the health of millions of Americans indifferent to their own welfare. Posts have sung praises of the fly, but there is no postry in the insect since Mr. Hatch began pursuit of it. In southern European lands methers permit flies to gather upon the cyclids of their children—an inheritance of Arabic and Suracenic traditions. Members of such races, reverencing the posts, throng the large cities and cast a pretectorate over their traditional friends, the flies, even encouraging them to compy their homes and drawl over their children.

their children.

In this way all diseases of the tocalities are transmitted from one combite another. Infant mortality is appalling under such conditions—choices morbus, spinal meningitie and infantile paralysis being directly traceable to the

bus, spinal meningitie and infantile paralysis being directly traceable to the leans fly.

Mr. Hatch believes in beginning the annual compaign in the spring. Prof.

L. O. Sioward, chief of the bureau of entomology, has computed that one female fly, laying 189 eggs four times in each season, between May 1 and Sept. 20, will produce \$,126,812,762,282,000,000,500 disease breeders! This emphasizes the importance of starting the crussde with the appearance of the first fly.

Until four years age no organized compaign was waged against the house fly. The American Civic Association existed for the betterment of hygically conditions in cities, but in the beginning its work was more theoretical than practical. Edward Hatch jr., a member of this association, roce at one of its meetings and proposed the formation of a "Fly Fighting Committee."

If inclination had been felt to ridicule the suggestion, a rattling argument made by this cornect New Yerker in defense of his idea, which he had worked out in utmost detail, changed sospiteless into confidence.

Within a month Mr. Hatch had, organized similar committees, affiliating with civic organizations where they existed and going alone when there were none. A nation-wide crussde against the flithy house fly followed. Literature describing the noxious habits of the insect, showing enlarged pictures of its parasits-infested foet and giving directions for its exclusion and destruction, was issued in immense quantities.

A million posters, printed in five languages, were distributed among that tenements of American cities.

In some localities, where the mattres did not evines interest in their evi well-being, rewards were offered and paid for the delivery of dead files to com-

well-being, rewards were offered and paid for the delivery of dead flies to committee headquarters. Fly traps, warranted to capture and to kill, were supplied to the poorer classes. Women and obliden were given special directions in the best methods of ridding their homes of the dangerous poets.

Co-operation of boards of health was sought in all cities and towns. The annual spring clean-up" grow out of this movement and has become general throughout the United States. Capools, stable yards and refuse heaps were treated with chloride of lime and other poisons that killed the larvas.

Mr. Hatch computed that a fertilizer heap covering many ceres of the Mark meadows caused thousands of deathel Carloads of this material, shipped are well accounted to the present that otherwise would have been free and the carried larvas to regions that otherwise would have been free and the carried larvas to regions that otherwise would have been free carried larvas to regions that otherwise would have been free carried larvas to regions that otherwise would have been free carried larvas to regions that otherwise would have been free carried larvas.

far and wide, carried larvae to regions that otherwise would have be

suminer home, several flies made the entire journey in perior and dining and and at stations where the train stopped these flies received visitors from and "Well, to be honest, boss, the way the of the localities they represented. One of his fly fellow travellers stopped off at des

The Man With a Billion

A Great Summer Story Of New York

GYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

The Excelsion Trust Company Building is sweeched by fire, Beneath the ruins are deposit suits with money, securities and jewels aggregating about a billion dollars. The treasure induces the prioriese Zophar diamond, A throug of police and plainclothes seen (including fifty letestives employed by James Tierney) quart the mohing ruins. Terrary is the more waleful because 'He' Bichard Chiverly and a woman, variously known as "The Countage" and as "Spanish Lazie is his accomplies, Calverly as one of the smaster crooks of the occurry and Spanish Lazie is his accomplies, Calverly Josts the treasure and has it tellaported to his house on the Fallandes. Then he returns to his house on the Fallandes. Then he returns to his hotel, where he has formed the acquisitance of bifus feviron, a heartiful woman instructional Ryannach Wildow. To state, Calverly, acting on impulse, lazies the Zopha: diamond in Mrs. Poston a leasure. Termer learns of the thest and acquests Calverly. He finds a cise in a note from Mrs. Person. Termer series of the thest and acquests Calverly. Termer series of the thest and acquests calverly. Termer series of the thest and acquests calverly named Adrian Vanderport, a accisety man, who takes up detective work as a fad. Adrian takes rooms at the hotel where Calverly and Mrs. Person live and access a meeting with the lasker, whom once he knew in Loudon. As he is writing a note to Mrs. Person a feeton a celephone ring summas him. SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

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CHAPTER XXI.

that Mr. Vanderpoel?" over again in his mind the implied over again in his mind the implied promise in the violet scented note Tierpomise in the violet scene note Tierpomise in the violet scene note Tierpomise in the violet scene note Tierpomise note T

the pen and went to the window over-looking Fifth avenue and stood there with his hands tightly clasped behind

from it took a pistol of blue steel and slipped it in a pocket.

There was a tap at the door.
He answered it and a man with a uniform cap carrying a large shield over the visor stood before him.

"From the bureau, sir," said the man.
"Inspector, eir. Looking over the wir-She hesitated to make answer.

"If you should accept." he suggested suavely, "we could have a spin that will give us good appetites for dinner. Really I think one should take advantage

of a good day. Don't you?"
"Very well," she replied. "I shall be ready at 3.30, say."
"Shall I send up my card or come to your apartment for you?"
"Send your card up, please, and I shall loin you in the reception room. The inspector, eir. Looking over the wiring to prevent fires."

The inspector was a wearened bit of
a specimen of humanity. Itis eyes were
shifty and his ears were large and
seemed to bend forward. His fingers
were heavily stained with nicotine.
Adrian permitted him to enter and
watched his movements as he began
examining the electric withing. Adrian hung up the receiver.
He returned to his desk to take up some perfunctory correspondence, tried to write the first letter, threw down

Adrian hung up the receiver.

He returned to his deak to take up some perfunctory correspondence, tried to write the first tetter, threw down the pen and went to the window overlooking Fifth avenue and stood there with his hands tightly clasped behind his back.

His dark, handsome face was grave and determined.

He was turning over and over and over again in his mind the implied promise in the violet scented note Tier-seven above above him that Mr. Montagens.

Watched his movements as he began examining the electric wiring.

The inspector finished his work in the lounging room in a few moments.

Adrian did not like the quick, nervous however and although he was no student or believer in Lombroso's theories, he did not like the and the low him that the was grave brow, the shifty little eyes and the quick, yellow-stained fingers.

He looked in his movements as he began examining the electric wiring.

of finding something he had left behind in his flight?

He was not afraid of the sinister
possibilities of the incident. Rather,
he was pleased with thom for the
thought that if this prying crook may
have been sent by the man he was
after it brought him nearer his quarry.
He would never forget the man's face,
was under the Good Queen, whose heart
the forward ears, the shifty little eyes
and the fidgety, yellow fingers. If he
was one of Sir Dick's henchmen, then
was one of Sir Dick's henchmen, then
was one of Sir Dick's henchmen, then
was in Cuba. He began to hunger for
the black curtain obsouring Sir Dick
from his vision had been lifted just a
trifle at one end.

"Slight progress," he said to himself,
"Slight progress," he said to himself,
"but progress. Things are beginning
"but progress. Things are beginning in bloody fighting the first week of
"but progress. Things are beginning in bloody fighting the first week of

ittle note of innocent intimacy.

His thoughts went back to ten years before, when he first met her at an American function in London. She was but a girl then, hardly twenty-two or twenty-three years old, the wife of a minor attache of the Embassy, but so beautiful and so charming in her personality that English and Americans alike were delighted with her.

Adrian's first sight of the young Mrs. Peyton was disastrous to his peace of mind. He was then twenty-seven years of age and had never had a serious af.

Was not on the payroll of Uncle Sam. Judson as a crook. Judson as a crook. Judson was not mortified over this enterty. He was a bit pusuled and knew shout her.

Adrian paced his rooms impatiently as the minutes dragged into hours, and the engagement to tea at Sherry's seemed for the proposed for the minutes dragged into hours, and the wearing an official badge of inspection.

Was ahe to bring about the great ad-

of age and had never had a serious affair of the heart. He succumbed immediately to her charms, and for a time terious acquaintanceship with the very haunted the London homes of Americans, peeking opportunities of being him thrill all over with exottement. Had "West if he's a swell built" he series himself.

By the london homes of Americans, peeking opportunities of being him thrill all over with exottement. Had himself.

"Slight progress." he said to himself, "but progress. Things are beginning to move ever so quietly. The crook may have been sent to the hotel as a secut by Sir Dick, who had promised to see Mrs. Peyton again, as shown in her purioined letter to him. If this was so the quarry might come in sight at any moment."

Adrian felt prepared for the meeting. Sir Dick or Mr. Montague Jeffray, or whatever his name might be, would not leave the hotel alive unless he wore steel bracelets.

His thoughts turned to the slander, sweet creature in violet who lived on the floor below. How did she ever get to know this rogue and precious scoundrel? Her note, filehed by Tierney, was sedate and proper enough, but in it there was a rift of the personal, a little note of innocent intimacy.

His thoughts went back to ten years

Adrian made frantic inquiry of the

Did the sneak hear him while he was telephoning to Mrs. Peyton? He might easily have heard through the keyhole had he been eavesdropping.

Did he enter his apartment to steal, or was he sent by Sir Dick in the hope of finding something he had left behind in his flight?

He was not afraid of the sinister tura.

there, and so forestalled suspicion by

Inside he had studied Mr. Van by frequent giances into mirrors. I betlike ears had taken in the call ma by Mr. Vanderpoel to inquire wheth (Judson) was a genuine inspector knew that he would be stopped if i

cape and managed to get away from the building without interference.

It was not such a close call for one of such nimble wits and feet as Judson possessed, but the spirit of uneasiness came over him as soon as he settled down comfortably in a Sixth avenue saloon to fill his lungs with smoke. He was not satisfied with the looks of the gentleman he had just left, nor was be satisfied with his quickness in slaing up Judson as a crook.